

I'm Being Haunted

Poems

-by Brian Edwards



Vol. II

1.

Invisible

Spectral

Audio

Hitting me

With nothing good

Once again

There's voices

In the wild blue yonder

Under the radar

For a thousand

Two thousand

Three thousand

Plus years

They get up

To my ears

And speak

Their propaganda

They didn't speak it

At first

When I first

Heard them on recording

Then.....

They spoke

Like enlightened beings

It wasn't Kundali

It was just me

Being naïve as shit

While they

Were setting up a trap

All around me

There was a knock

At the gate

It was a great big

Audio Trojan Horse

One night

While I slept

Out crept

The assassins

Of my peace and quiet

2.

I hear the voices

From overhead

They just won't

Let it go

Always going on

Always pissed off

About something

I said

Or did

But if they didn't

Hang around

Haunting me

Then they

Wouldn't even know

What I said

Or did

But I guess

That makes

Too much

Damn sense for them

I'm about

To go to bed

But I know

The haunting
Will continue there as well
Every moment awake
Could be the battleground

But I'll run the gauntlet
And try to quickly get to
That isle of sleep

The struggle for sleep
The battle for sleep

A haunting
Doesn't end
When the clock
Strikes twelve

Sometimes
It just begins

And sometimes
It just is

And sleep can't come
Soon enough

3.

It's getting late

I'm getting tired

Going to go to bed soon

Even though

There's an evil spirit

Talking into my ear

Just like yesterday

And the day before

When I get into bed

That's when

The true nature

Of reality

Comes into question for me

I'm hearing them faintly

Chattering away now

Probably talking about

How they're "superior life forms"

This seems to be

Their favorite thing

To talk about

But.....I really try

Not to listen

That's the key

Don't listen

Sometimes I hear

But I don't listen

This way

I forget

Almost everything

I hear them say

By the next morning

Whatever I heard

It's all gone from memory

But I can take

A pretty good guess

4.

I'm hearing

The voices

Coming in

Over the sound

Of my heater

There's nothing new

In this

The steady noise

Is like a microphone

For them

It can give the voices

A menacing volume

What gets me

Is that

It's the end of April

And it still

Feels more like winter

It's like Spring

Is just gonna

Take a pass this year

So the cold

Will linger around awhile

It seems

And I'll keep

Running my heater

And the voices

Will get to sound

More menacing

For awhile

And then one day

I'll have to turn on

The air conditioner

With never a damn break

Between

5.

Today was aggravating

On the job

When I got home

I just wanted to rest for a bit

But a pissed off

Evil spirit

Doesn't want you to rest

Won't even allow it

Won't give in

An inch

They won't stop

With the voices

Won't stop

With the strange sensations

It's not always

Like you see in the movies

Sometimes

It's really more

These little aggravating

Annoyances

Over and over

Until they get to you

And you give up

On trying to rest

And you go outside

And you smoke a cigarette

6.

Faint

But high-pitch

Intrusive

Aggravating voices

Surrounding me

All night

I probably

Won't stop hearing them

Until I either

Get myself

Real distracted

Or fall asleep

What is it

With these evil spirits

How can they talk

And talk

And talk

All the time

Don't they

Drive themselves mad

In a way

Don't they end up

Haunting themselves?

7.

These evil spirits
Tried to break me
But they couldn't
Break me
I was already broken
Years before
They got here
To haunt me

They see my day
At work
The eight hours
Of misery

I already told them
You don't have
Anything on that

I think
They may agree

But they follow me
To work

They tell me it makes them
Feel better
To watch me suffer

Ain't that

A kicker

But routines

Are what

Being haunted like this

Is all about

But they didn't break me

They could never break me

8.

**“We are higher life forms
From another dimension”**

**I just heard
One of the voices say**

**But.....
This is not
In the least surprising
To me now**

**After all.....
I figured
It was something
Like that**

**Someday
The scientist
Will find out about
Other dimensions**

**They are there
Some of them
Just waiting
To fill your humble home
With voices**

9.

Audio

Mind

Bender

Please return

This

To sender

My spiritual oppression

Is not so nice

When the night falls

And from beyond

The walls

The voices speak

The voices speak

And only I

Can hear them

But I know

In truth

The world

Is full

Of voices

10.

Watch out

For paranormal television

Don't bring it

Too far

Into your thoughts

So little

On television

Is absolute

Don't bring it along

After

The show has ended

Leave it behind

Where it belongs

For sometimes

The mind

Gravitates

Towards

Quicksand

11.

It's getting late

It's getting

To be

The hour of the voices

They talk

Like radios

Gone mad

Such ancient names

Still have thorns

They surround me

Among

The nighttime

Shadows

Sinister heralds

Proclaiming nothing

But a decree

Empty of any truth

Truth for them

Is an audio weapon

They twist it

And bend it

And make it sound

Like a radio gone mad

12.

How strange

It is

So many doors

To enter

And leave

The reality

That you know

How well

Did you know

The reality

That you left behind

I am quite sure

This new one

Is not mine

But my old one

Is lost

Out where radio waves

Become celestial

13.

Sometimes

Audio recordings

Can become

Chasms of time

Sometimes

Audio recordings

Can become

Windows

To a twilight

Have a beer

And savor

The moment

It's an island

In a sea

Of audio piranhas
